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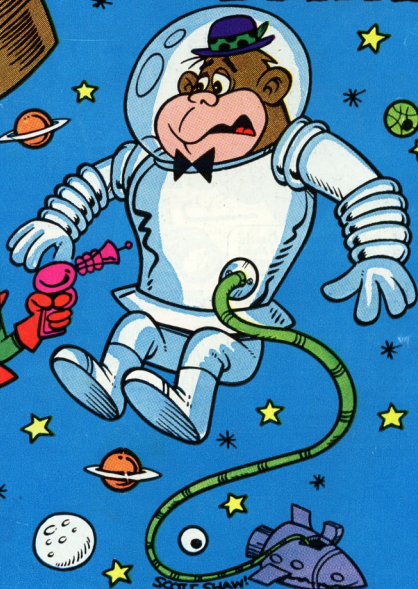
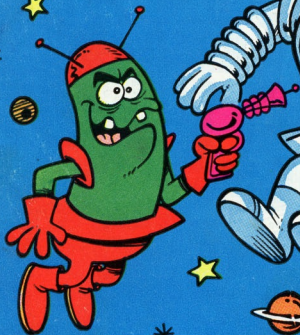


HANNA-BARBERA
SPOTLIGHT

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4 MAY
02266

MAGILLA GORILLA

BIG MAGILLA
IN SPACE!



SCOTT SHAW!



PLUS: SNAGGLEPUSS
FACES THE AWESOME, STICKY...
CHUNKY CHILLER!



HANNA-BARBERA'S MAGILLA GORILLA

BIG MAGILLA IN SPACE!

"FIND A NEED AND FILL IT" -- SAGE
ADVICE FOR ANY BUSINESSMAN --
INCLUDING MR. PEEBLES.

WRITTEN BY
REG EVERBEST
DRAWN BY
PETE ALVARADO
& CAROL LAY
COLORED BY
GARRETT GAFFORD

GOLLY,
MR. PEEBLES --
IF NOBODY'LL BUY
ME, WHY WOULD
ANYBODY WANNA
RENT ME?

FOR PARTIES --
MOVIES -- MAYBE EVEN
TO SUBSTITUTE TEACH!
THERE ARE LOTS OF USES
FOR A GORILLA...

PEEBLES PET SHOP

PEEBLES
RENT-A-
GORILLA

THIS IS
THE NEW
SERVICE I
TOLD YOU
ABOUT, SIR!

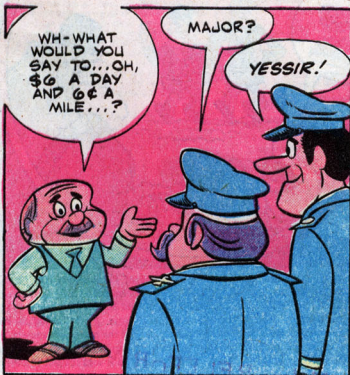
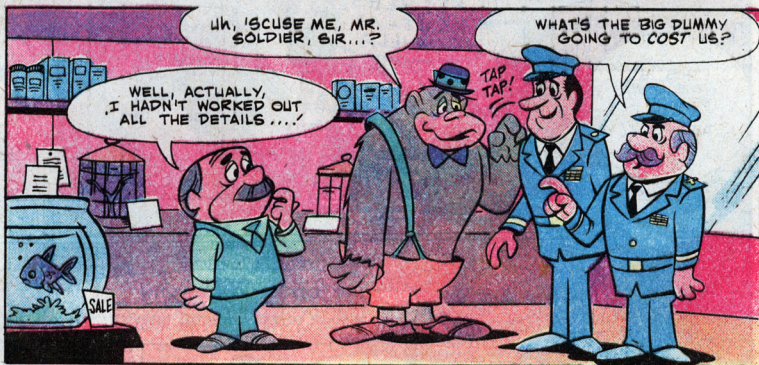
MR. PEEBLES -- WE'RE WITH
NASA! AND WE'RE INTERESTED
IN YOUR GORILLA RENTAL SERVICE!

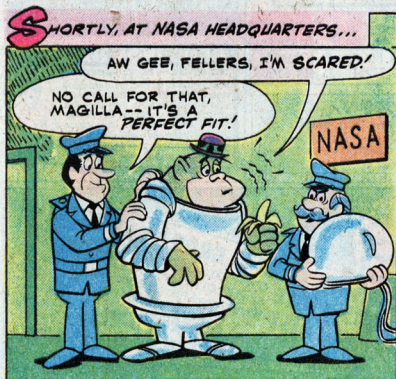
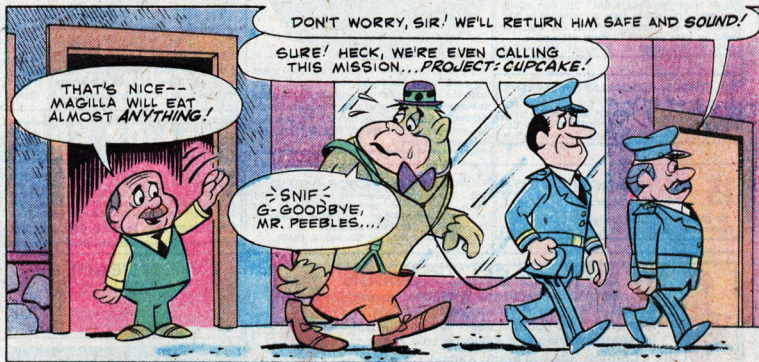
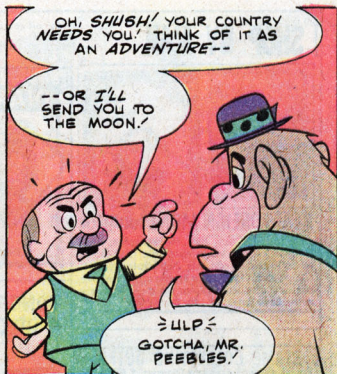
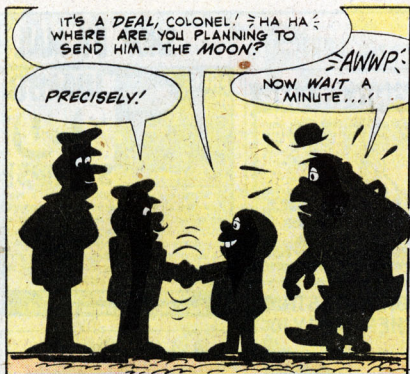
YOU SEE?
YOU SEE?
I TOLD YOU
SO!

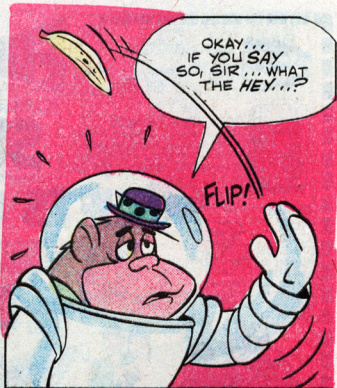
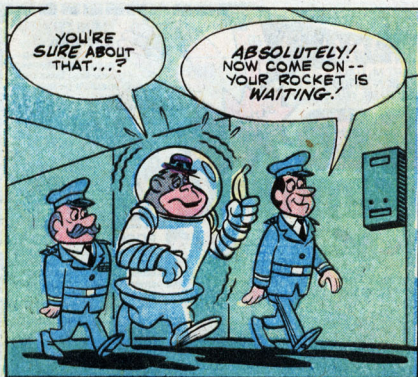
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TOUSSAINT L. BELLER







AND WITH THAT, MAGILLA CASTS HIS BANANA TO THE FLOOR... AND HIS FATE TO THE SPACEWINDS! PROJECT: CUPCAKE IS LAUNCHED!

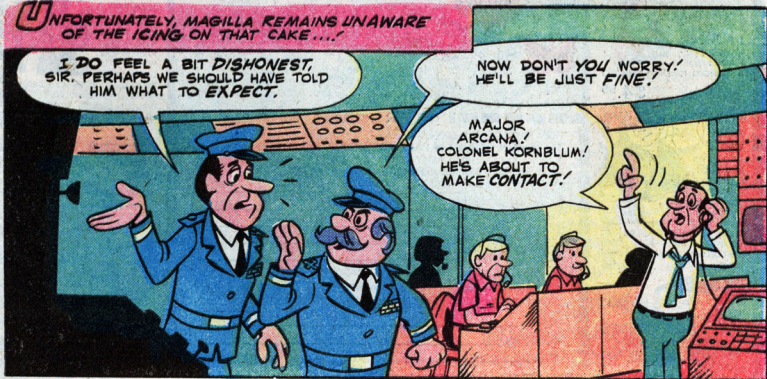


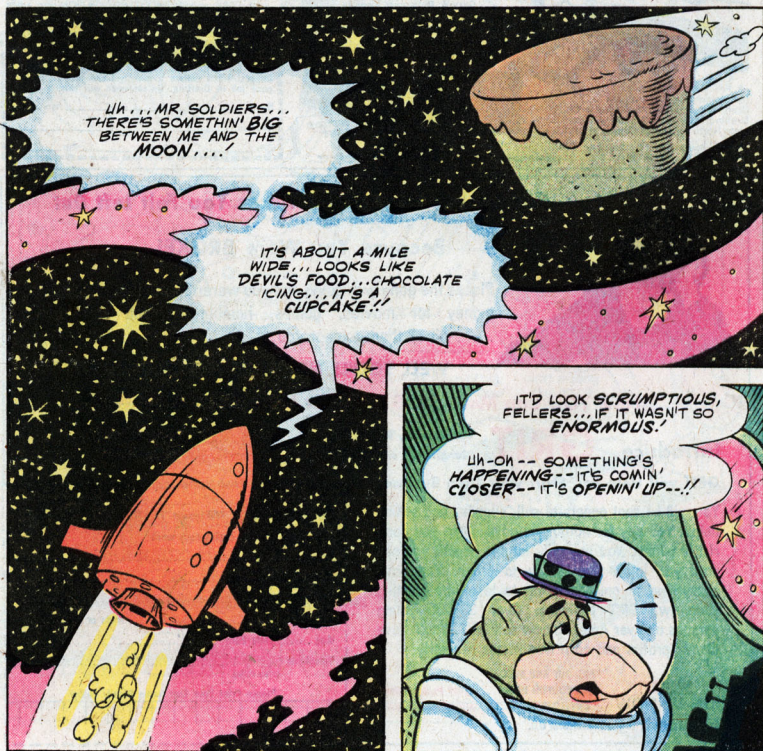
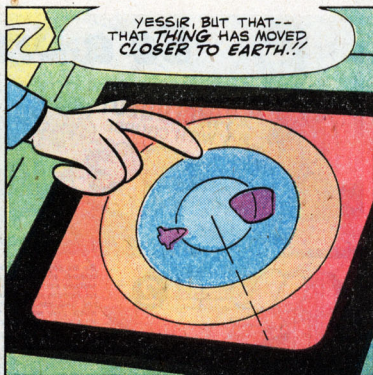
UNFORTUNATELY, MAGILLA REMAINS UNAWARE OF THE ICING ON THAT CAKE...

I DO FEEL A BIT DISHONEST, SIR. PERHAPS WE SHOULD HAVE TOLD HIM WHAT TO EXPECT.

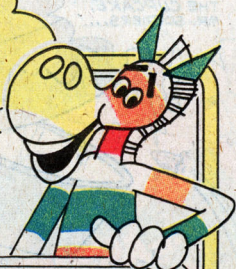
NOW DON'T YOU WORRY! HE'LL BE JUST FINE!

MAJOR ARCANIA! COLONEL KORNBLUM! HE'S ABOUT TO MAKE CONTACT!





Hey Kids, have as much fun
in Fruit Stripe Land as you do
chewing Fruit Stripe Gum.



Q: There are two delicious
Fruit Stripe Gums to choose from.
What are they?

A: Fruit Stripe
Regular and
Bubble Gum.



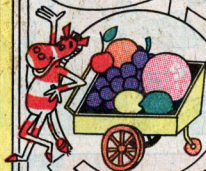
Q: Why do we
put all those wild,
colorful, fruity
stripes on every single
stick?

A: To show you that
deeee-licious fruity
Fruit Stripe Flavor.



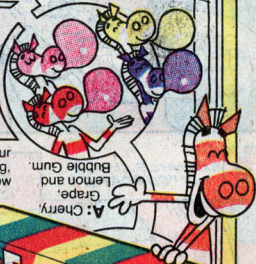
Q: There's a
whole herd of flavors
inside every pack.
How many can
you find?

A: Lemon, Orange,
Cherry, Lime, Grape
and Bubble Gum
flavor, too.



Q: What are the four
different kinds of big,
juicy, easy-to-slow
sealquid?

A: Cherry,
Grape,
Lemon and
Bubble Gum.



It sure was fun galloping through Fruit Stripe Land with you.

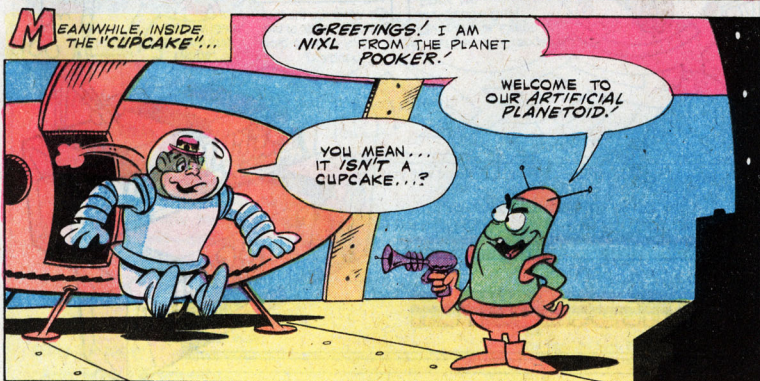
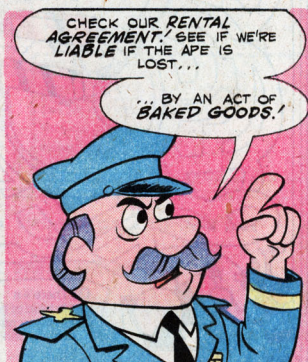
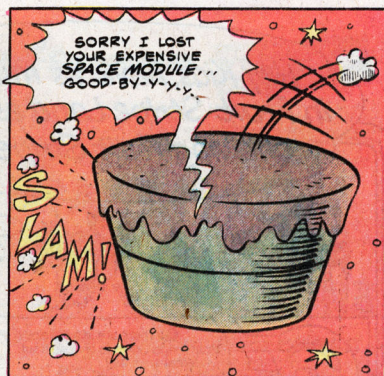
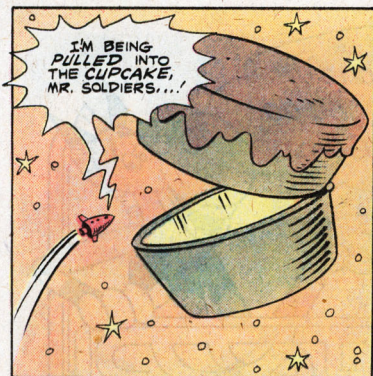
Regular and Bubble Gum

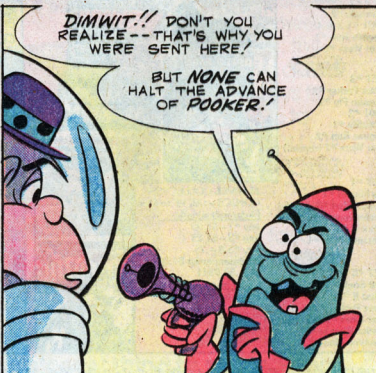
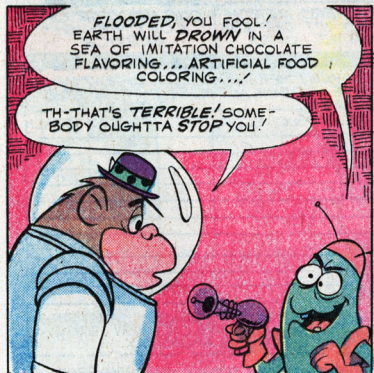
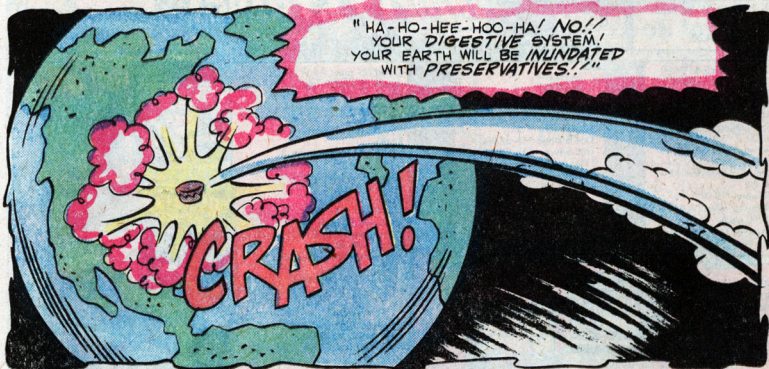
Fruit Stripe Gum

means

Fruit Stripe Fun

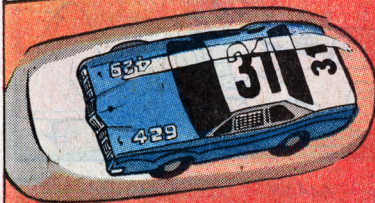






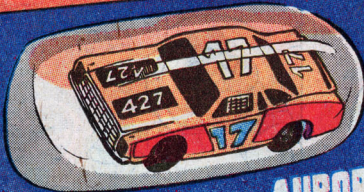
LOOK WHAT A PENNY CAN BUY!

1¢ SALE
AFX magna-
traction™
cars



**BUY
THIS
CAR
AT
REG.
PRICE**

**BUY
THIS
CAR
FOR
ONE
CENT**



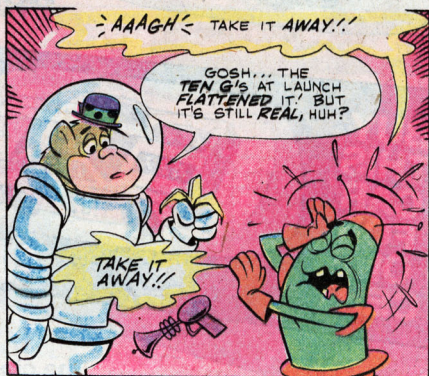
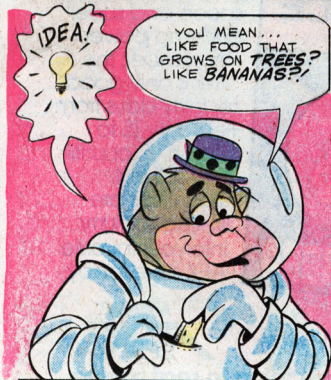
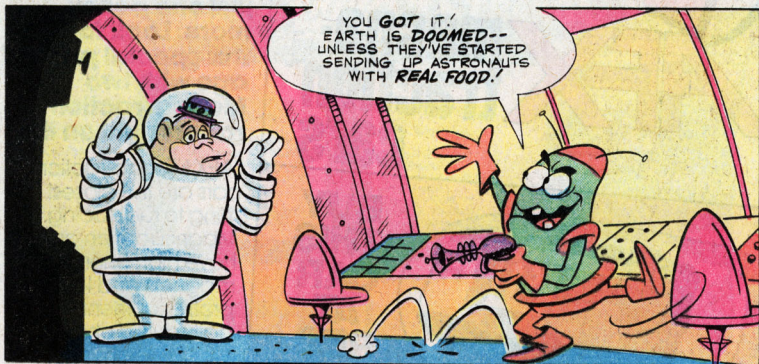
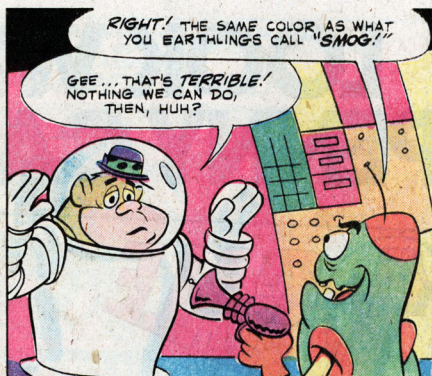
AURORA

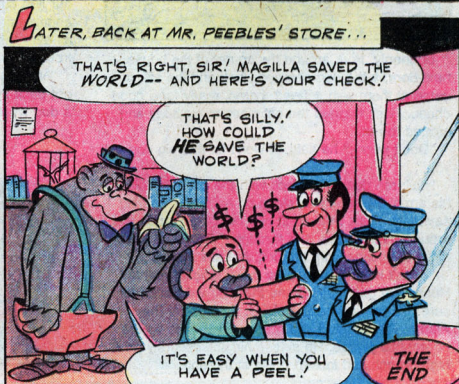
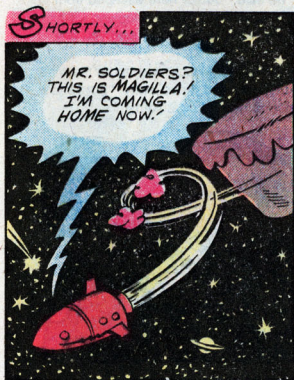
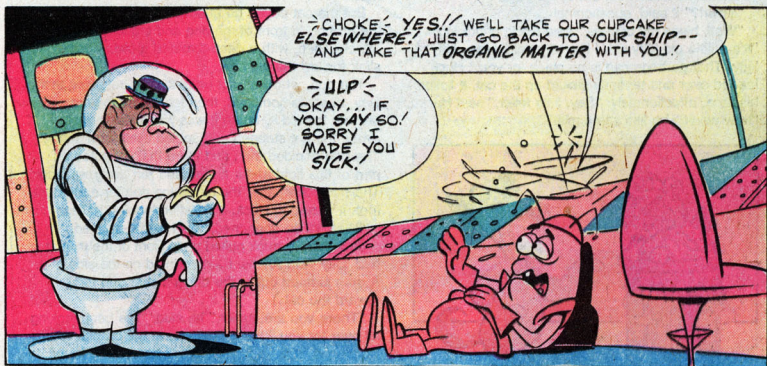
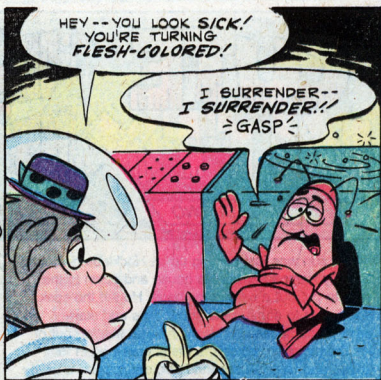
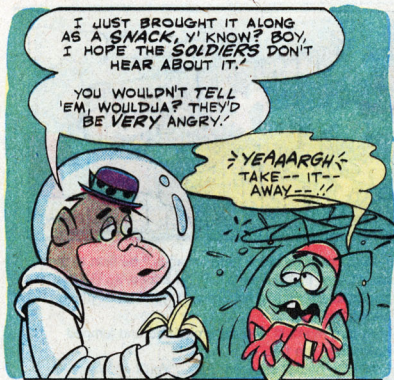
For a limited time only. While they last! Buy one MagnaTraction car at the regular price and get the second car for just one penny more. Look for this special package with two MagnaTraction racers right on it.

AFX MagnaTraction cars are the closest thing to real racing. MagnaTraction cars have high energy magnets and low profile, authentically styled chassis which means super speed and super gripping power. Remember, this offer is only good for thirty days from February 15 to March 15, or until they sell out. Quantities are limited so hurry into your favorite AFX store today.

AURORA®
AFX®

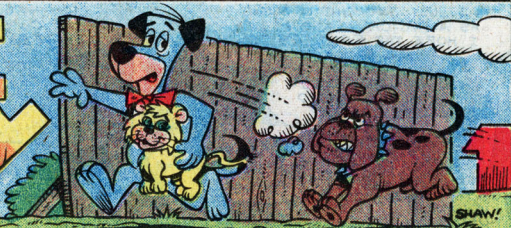
The closest thing to real racing.





CUTE KITTY

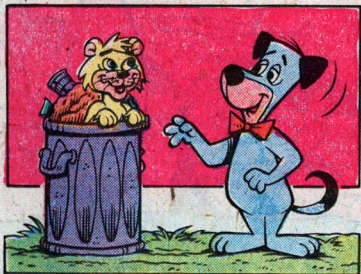
by SHARMAN DI VONO



The sun was just coming up as Huckleberry Hound sleepily tramped out of his house and down to the curb to put out a sack of garbage. He set the sack down next to some metal trash cans and started back to his house. Suddenly, he was startled out of his dreamy state when the metal cans began to shake and rattle. A second later, out popped a tawny yellow feline head from out of the cans.

"Yoww!" it said, questioningly.

"Well, bless my booties," said Huck, chuckling. "It's a little old kitty cat. I like kitty cats. Here, kitty, kitty. That garbage can is no place for you." Huck leaned over and tenderly picked up the cat. It licked his face, affectionately. "Say, little feller," said Huck, "how would you like some milk?"



Suddenly, from around the corner of the house next door, a big dog charged Huck and the cat. It came at them with its teeth bared, ready for a good chase. Huck hugged the cat close to his body and started to run.

"Don't worry," he said, "I won't let that big dog get you!"

Huck ran down the block with the cat held tightly in his arms. The dog was close on his heels, barking savagely. Huck weaved in and out of garbage cans, around parked cars, and through flower beds in an effort to escape from the dog, but to no avail.

"I can't keep this pace up much longer," panted Huck, "I'm getting tired and that dog will get us for sure. It's time to make a stand. Remember the Alamo!" he shouted and quickly scrambled up the nearest large tree. He settled himself securely on a high branch and looked down at the dog.

"We could be stuck here for ages," he said to the cat. "Easy, there, little feller," he added, as the cat began to struggle in his arms, "I won't let anything happen to you."

At that moment, the cat broke free and jumped down from the tree.

"Come back!" shouted Huck. "You'll get yourself hurt!"

But the cat payed no attention. It landed firmly on the ground in front of the dog and crouched for an attack. Then, with a deep-throated growl, it began to slink toward the big dog.

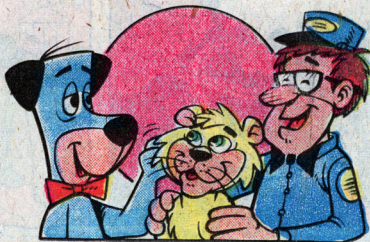
The dog, who was not used to cats behaving this way, became confused, then fearful, as the cat came bravely toward it. When it was just a few inches away, the cat stopped and settled itself for a spring. The dog decided then and there that it wanted no part of this fight and it turned and ran away, yelping. The cat looked after the retreating dog for a moment, then it turned to Huck, a satisfied look on its face.

"Well, I'll be doggoned," said Huck, amazed.

Just then, a truck pulled up in front of the tree. It had "City Wild Animal Farm" printed on the side of it. A man jumped out of the driver's seat and ran toward the cat.

"There you are, junior," he said, "I've been looking all over for you." He glanced up at the branch where Huck was sitting and laughed. "I see you've found our lion cub," he said. "Junior here escaped from the animal farm last night and I've been looking for him all over the city. I hope he hasn't caused you any trouble."

"No trouble at all," said Huck, waving as the man got back into his truck and drove away. "But I know a dog who's gonna need a psychiatrist."



HANNA-BARBERA'S Snagglepuss

Chunky Chiller

AH--
THE SAVORY
AROMA OF
PEANUT BUTTER
IS IN THE AIR,
BECKONING ME
FORTH!

SNIF
SNIF

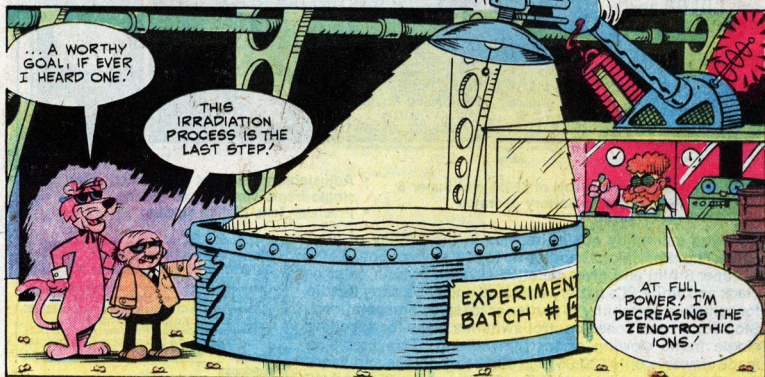
SUTTER'S
NUTTER
BUTTER
WORKS.

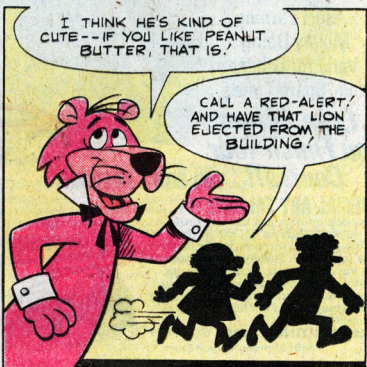
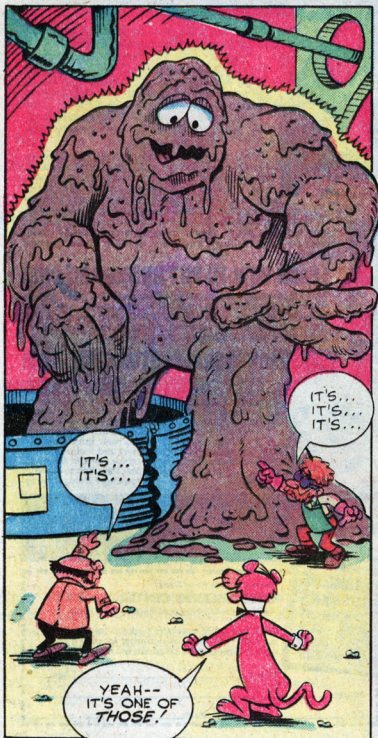
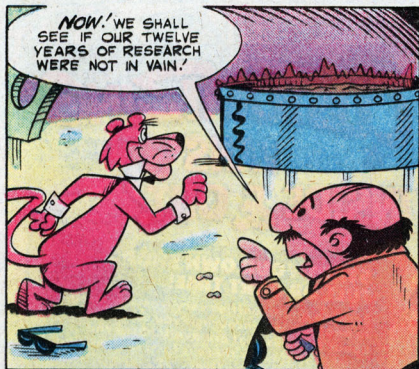
STORY BY MARK EVANIER
ART BY SCOTT SHAW
AND CAROL LAY

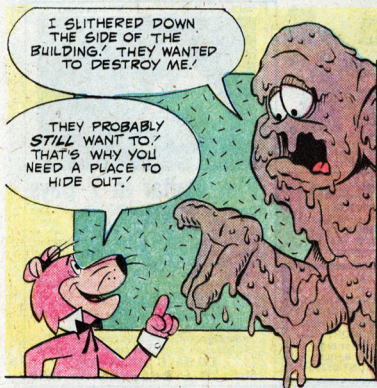
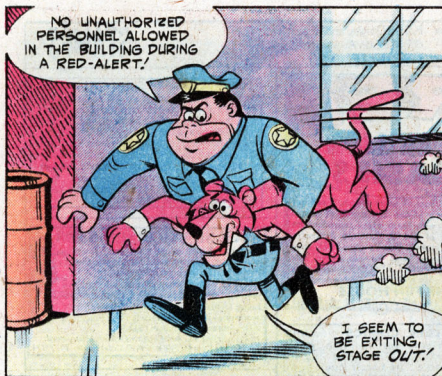
AND THERE IT IS--
A VERITABLE OCEAN
OF THAT WONDERFUL
SUBSTANCE...CHUNK-
STYLE, NO LESS!

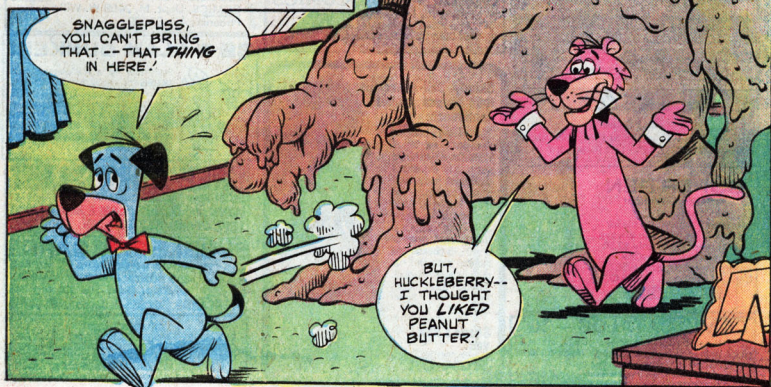
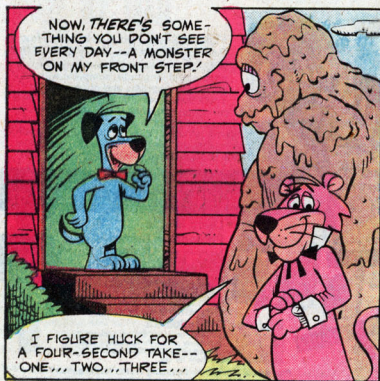
EXPERIMENTAL
BATCH # 47

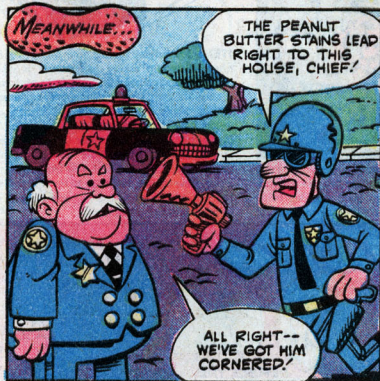
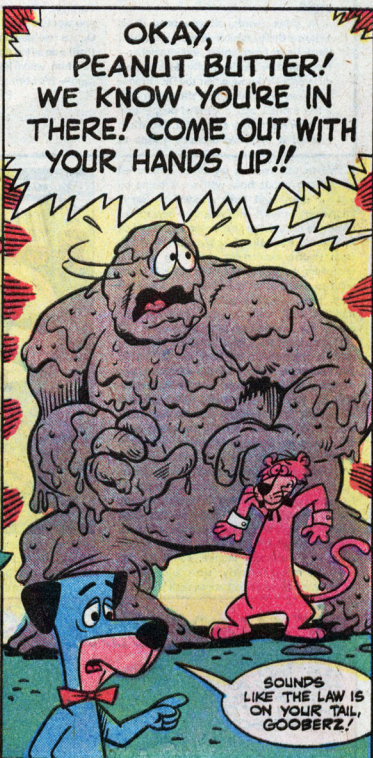
THREE
MORE DROPS
OF DEXTROSE
CONCENTRATE...











BULLPEN BULLETINS

STAN'S SOAPBOX

Hey, it's too much! You wouldn't believe the way the mail is pouring in with questions and comments about our *Marvelous TV* shows! The one query we're most frequently hit with is "How can we, the Marvel readers, make our opinions known?" Well, culture lovers, even though there are no letter columns or Bullpen Bulletins on TV, there's one foolproof way for you to broadcast your own reactions to our titanic little TV riddits. Just write a letter or postcard with your comments, criticisms, or congratulations about our live-action shows to CBS-TV, 51 West 52nd St., New York, N.Y. 10019; or, if you wanna yak about the new *Fantastic Four* Saturday morning cartoon series, mail your missive to NBC-TV, 3000 West Alameda Ave., Burbank, CA 91523.

In other words, all you need to do is write to the television network on which the program is presented, and remember—the mail they receive really does make a difference! Y'know, when Dr. Strange two-hour movie was first shown on CBS a few months ago, dozens of people told me how much they enjoyed it. But when I asked if they had dropped a note to

CBS telling how they felt, not one of them had thought to do so, because they hadn't realized that their letters would matter. So, a word to the wise. (And who ever heard of an unwise Marvelite?) Your opinions really do count—but only if you let the network know!

And, speaking of letting people know, if you happen to be in or near Miami, Florida on April 7th, drop by the Holiday Inn, 110th Street and Biscayne Blvd., in North Miami, and say hello. I'll be there, whoopin' it up for ol' Marvel, as usual, at the famous Miamicon 2, which runs from April 6th through the 8th, where it's always great to greet a horde of true believers!

So, till we meet again, let's all ponder the imperishable words of Irving Forbush: "Never hassle a howling Hulk—you wouldn't like him when he's angry!" Or, as we say in the Bullpen: "Never thrike an ailing Asgardian—you wouldn't like him when he's Thor!" (Forgive me gang—it's been a tough day!)

Excelsior!

Stan

ITEM! In this column we often ramble on shamelessly about how well we're doing on various titles, and how wonderfully we've impressed ourselves with whatever new special project is on the fire at the moment. The fact is, without exception, the hype herein stems from sincere excitement about the creative endeavors we, blurb, but sometimes it must seem to you that we're pushing our wares too hard. Now, we were going to start off this month's news with a wowie-kazowie rave about our impending almost-a-shoe-in TV deal for none other than *SPIDER-WOMAN*, and pat ourselves on the back for the terrific job that we've done with the character, but with our aforementioned worries in mind—well, we just can't! In many ways, we have every right to brag—after all, who can knock success? We've had terrific penciling issue after issue by Carmine Infantino, top-notch scripting by both longtime superstar Mark Wolfman and talented upstart Mark Gruenwald, and nifty inking by recent discovery Al Gordon. Even the coloring's been outstanding. What's more, the mail response has been overwhelmingly enthusiastic and the sales have been pretty good! With a TV deal in the offing, who, you may well inquire, could ask for anything more? Frankly, we could. Maybe we're crazy to want to tamper with a winner,



but there just seemed to be something missing from Spider-Woman. As any pro will tell you, something can be very good without being "right". The best art and the best wordsmithing

don't always guarantee that special magic in a series—that happy harmony in the creative effort that makes a book a standout. Not being the type of folks to settle for less than perfect, several weeks ago, Jim Shooter, Mark Gruenwald, Mark Wolfman, Jim Salicrup, and Stan the Man himself settled into Stan's office, ordered up lunch (on the company!) and spent the entire afternoon talking things out, analyzing our approach to Spider-Woman, discussing who she is, why she is that way, and how to best portray her. It was a long, exhausting brainsession—but worth it. Because a lot of things fell into place! At last, we think we've got it! Spider-Woman #14 ought to be on sale soon after you read this. If you should happen to buy a copy, (and we certainly hope you will) be sure and write in and tell us how we're doing. After all, you folks out there have the final word!

ITEM! All humility aside, we'd like to mention that we happened to have produced a few of the best comics ever, anywhere, which are on sale right now! For instance? Well, how about *DAREDEVIL* #158, which brings you the long-awaited revelation of the secret of *Deathstalker*. Roger McKenzie wrote it, Frank Miller penciled it, Klaus Janson inked it, and, no two ways about it, it's magnificent. Another out-and-out triumph is *THOR* #283, by Roy Thomas, John Buscema and Chic Stone, featuring a tale entitled, "Suddenly...the Celestials!" Still another smash is *MICRO-NAUTS* #5, "The Prometheus Pit", by Bill Mantlo, Mike Golden and Joe Rubinstein. There are other great comics from Marvel this month, of course, but we'll leave for you the joy of discovering them. Check out your local newsstand. We have a hunch you'll love what you find.



ITEM! Just a quick parting note. Many people have written in asking just who it is who writes this crazy column. Most folks presume it's Smilin' Stan, since his is the only signature on the whole bullpen page, but, in fact, Stan writes only the soapbox part of the page. Ye Olde Editor-in-Chief pens these lines, and hereby is declared responsible for all dumb mistakes herein. So, there! The truth, at last, is out. Now can we please lay to rest the rumor that Jim Shooter has fled to Borneo babbling something about schedules?

THE ALL NEW FANTASTIC FOUR IS HERE!

THE BOLDEST, MOST EXCITING ANIMATED ACTION SERIES IS THE SMASH HIT OF THE SEASON!



ALL NEW! HERBIE, THE ROBOT!

CO-PRODUCED BY MARVEL... IT'S MADE SATURDAY MORNINGS ON NBC THE PLACE TO BE! 'NUFF SAID!

IRON MAN in BRAINS OVER BRAWN!

